SUPERMAN
ACTION COMICS
807
NOV.03
SUPERGIRLS
I march.
I protest.
And I have a
giant robot with
a killer body.
It's very
complicated.
— Natasha Irons,
inventor
KELLY
FERRY
SMITH
dccomics.com

METROPOLIS. SUICIDE SLUM.
WHEN THE RATS COME OUT, BETTA COVER YO' CHEDDA. WHEN THE KITTIES START T'ROLL, AIN'T NUTHIN' BETTA.
TALKIN' LIFE ONNA STREET AIN'T EEEEEASY, NO. SPENDIN' ALLA THAT LIFE ONNA SKEEEEEZY, YO.
GO FO' YOURS, BREAK DOWN DOORS, DON' NEVER PAUSE TILL YOU'RE LYIN' IN DRAWERS AT THE MORGUE!
'CAUSE IT'S ALL BATTLEGROUND ZERO 'ROUND HERE, YO! AIN'T NO ONE 'ROUND HERE LOOKIN' LIKE A HERO, NO.
AIN'T NO HEROES 'ROUND BATTLEGROUND ZERO.

MEANWHILE...

THIS HAS *NOT* BEEN MY IDEA OF A *GOOD DAY* ON THE BLOCK, KNOWI'MSAYIN'?

HSSSSSSSK

SO *DON'T EVEN* UNLESS YOU WANT TO PICK UP A LOT MORE THAN YOUR *FACE!*

13

ONE MORE TIME... FROM THE *TOP.*

PUT YOUR *HANDS DOWN.* STEP AWAY FROM *SUPERMAN... PLEASE.*

YOU *DON'T GET ANOTHER.*

A

A genius, a novice, a legacy. Natasha Irons claims the mantle of her uncle, the great hero once known as STEEL, when he asks her to carry on the family business. With a sleek new suit of armor and her own mighty hammer, Natasha swings her way into the annals of history as the new...

STEEL: HUNGRY GHOST

PART TWO BLOOD SISTERS

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AMBUSHED BY A POWERFUL AND MYSTERIOUS KILLER, SUPERMAN CLINGS TO LIFE, HIDDEN IN THE APARTMENT OF ONE-TIME LOVE LANA LANG. THE ONLY PERSON STANDING BETWEEN SUPERMAN AND CERTAIN DEATH IS THE NOVICE SORCERESS TRACI THIRTEEN.

"PLEASE"? WHAT THE @*$% KIND OF ASSASSIN SAYS "PLEASE"?

I-- WHA-- ME?!

ME?! YOU'RE KEEPING SUPERMAN CAPTIVE! I CAME HERE TO HELP!
YEAH, THAT RIDE LOOKS LIKE IT WAS BUILT FOR "HELP--" WHOA!
RUMMMMMMMMMMBBLE
ANOTHER SPASM! TRAC!!
NNGHYAA!
OH MY GOD... HE'S IMPALED... AND YOU'RE THE VICE PRESIDENT'S WIFE.
WHAT'S THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE?
CAN YOU REALLY HOOK HIM UP? YOU'RE FOR REAL?
PROMISE NOT TO MAGIC ME AND WE'LL FIND OUT.
S'ALL YOU, GIRL.

DUCK.
13
I KNEW HE WAS IN TROUBLE WHEN HIS BIOSIGNATURE WAS SO WEAK. BARELY STRONG ENOUGH TO TRACK, BUT I HAD NO IDEA...
HE'S IN CARDIAC ARREST. I'M GONNA HAVE TO SHOCK HIM. COVER YOUR EARS--
WAIT!
I WASN'T GONNA ZAP YOU. THAT SPELL ONLY WORKS ON SHADOW PIXIES. IT LOOKS HOT, BUT IT'S USELESS. SORRY.
13
THAT'S OKAY. UNCLE JOHN NEVER CONNECTED THE WRIST CANNONS. I WAS BLUFFING TOO.
I'M NATASHA, BY THE WAY. NICE TO MEET YOU.
TRACI. DON'T MESS UP--
KATHOOOM

OH, GOD. TRACI, IS HE--?
THE STAFF'S MOVING AGAIN. HIS HEART'S BEATING. IT WORKED...
HOLY--...IT DID.
HAD NO CLUE, DID YOU?
NOT A ONE. FIRST DAY IN THE NEW ARMOR.
SWEET.
THAT WAS TOO CLOSE. WE HAVE TO GET HIM HELP--
DON'T TOUCH HIM, MRS. ROSS. IF HE HAS ANOTHER SPASM YOUR HAND IS JELLY!
HE'D NEVER HURT ME. TRUST ME.
SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WHAMM
SECRET SERVICE! ON THE FLOOR NOW!
MRS. ROSS, GET DOWN!

WE'RE SORRY!
DON'T SHOOT! THEY'RE OKAY! THEY'RE OKAY!
PLEASE GET DOWN, MRS ROSS. LET US CONTAIN THIS.
YOU. TURN AROUND AND LIE--
GLCH
YOU HEARD THE MAN. TURN AROUND...
IF CONTINUED LIVING WOULD BE YOUR PREFERENCE.

PERFECT.
YOU'RE HARD CORE, MAN. DAMN.
YOU MUST REALLY HATE SUPERMAN.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA.

YOU GOT A PRETTY NICE... ATTITUDE. MIGHT BE ABLE TO WORK OUT SOMETHING... SPECIAL. MY BEST WORK.
WHATEVER.

OH YEAH. YOU AIN'T SICK ARE YOU? STREET KIDS, IT'S HARD TO TELL.
NO WORSE THAN YOU.

--THIS IS W.G.B.S. BREAKING NEWS--
HARD CORE.
A TEN-BLOCK RADIUS CORDONED OFF AS POLICE TRY TO PIECE TOGETHER THE ATTACK ON SUPERMAN THIS MORNING--
HEY--!
UM...SORRY, I HAVE TO GO. MY DAD NEEDS ME. THANKS FOR... ACTUALLY--
YOU EVER TOUCH AN IMPRESSIONABLE YOUNG GIRL LIKE THAT AGAIN AND I'LL MELT YOUR FINGERS OFF. 'KAY?

WHOMMMP
I HAVE THE HONG KONG EXTRAS, TRACI! YOU GOT BIG BLUE?
KTANGG
LARGE AND SO VERY IN CHARGE! SHE'S NOT DOING THE CASPER THING UP IN HERE!
GOT TO PREPARE MY SPELLS THIS TIME, NOTHING GETS ACCESS, 'SPECIALLY NOT SOME PALE-FACE WANNABE LUCY LIU REJECT WITH NO BUTT.
THIS WAS NOT YOUR BATTLE, CHILD. YIELD... OR YOUR KARMA WILL BE BOUND TO HIS.

YOUR KARMA CAN GO VISHNU ITSELF WEEATCH!
I GOT A BLOOD RUNE UP FRONT AND A ROBOT GODDESS 'ROUND MY BACK-- SO BRING IT ON!
VERY WELL
THIPPT
THIPPT
MMNGYAAH!
IT IS BROUGHT

Y-YOU CUT MY ARMOR?
UNCLE JOHN'S GONNA BE MAD AT ME

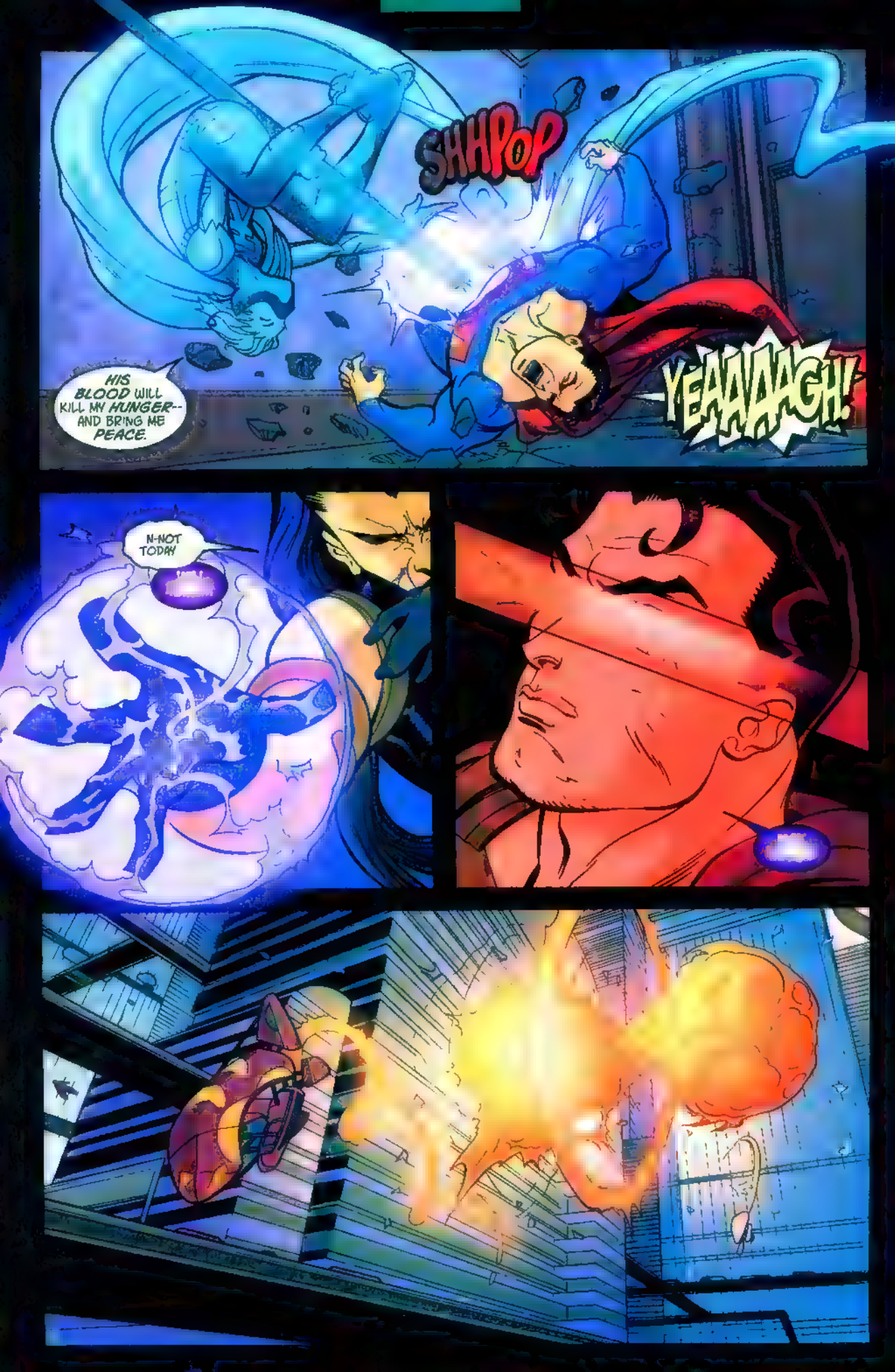
NATASHA! NO!

BLOOD MAY BE STRONG, CHILD...
BUT THE STEEL AND FLESH OF MEN ARE NO MORE THAN RICE PAPER IN MY HANDS.

TRAC!-- THE CIRCLE! THE BLOOD CIRCLE IS SEEPING INTO THE FLOOR!

NO! NNNGH!
THWAKK!

YOU LOVE HIM. I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES. PERFECT
WHO ARE YOU? WHY DO YOU WANT TO KILL HIM?
ONLY A TERRIBLE GHOST. A HUNGRY GHOST.


SHHPOP
HIS BLOOD WILL KILL MY HUNGER-- AND BRING ME PEACE.
YEAAAAGH!
N-NOT TODAY

WHAT DID YOU DO?!
I DON'T KNOW! I JUST POSSESSED HIM A LITTLE BIT!
YOU FIRED SUPERMAN'S HEAT VISION... UNCHECKED AT ABOUT SEVENTY PERCENT TOTAL POWER--
--AND NEARLY BROUGHT DOWN THE BUILDING!
WILL "SORRY" MAKE A DIFFERENCE?
N-NOT IF I DROP THIS THING!

GET EVERYONE OUT. I CAN'T HOLD IT! GOD HELP ME.
YES YOU CAN, NATASHA! YES YOU CAN!
YOU'RE MY HERO, GIRL!
"HERO"? NOT WITHOUT A LITTLE HELP, IF YOU DON'T MIND MY TWO CENTS.
MAY I?
UH... YES?
AND WHO THE HELL ARE YOU, NOW?
I'M SUPERGIRL, AND I'LL THANK YOU TO SHOW A LITTLE APPRECIATION.
WHILE YOU TWO WERE TEARING THE PLACE UP, I EVACUATED ALL THE LATE SLEEPERS AND CALLED IN E.M.S.

"SUPERGIRL"?
DADDY?!
NAH. I AIN'T TOUCHING THAT YOU TWO "SPRINGER" IT ON YOUR OWN TIME.
PLEASE TELL ME WHO TRIED TO KILL MY DADDY SO I CAN HIT THEM..
. AND WHO THAT WOMAN IS THROWING HERSELF AT HIM?
NO ONE ESCAPES.
KILL THEM ALL
LADY, I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND THE GRAVITY OF YOUR SITUATION. I'M SURE THESE GIRLS MEAN WELL--
BUT I'M MY FATHER'S DAUGHTER. I GET THE JOB--
--DUH?
"GRAVITY." PERFECT CHOICE OF WORDS
DOINK

OH
AAAAAH!
GRAVITY FOR YOU, HUSBAND.
SHE'S UNSTOPPABLE
A LITTLE FAITH, MISS LANA. SHE SHATTERED ONE SPELL.
THAT LEAVES ME OPEN FOR ANOTHER.
SKREEE!
DON'T WATCH IF YOU HAVE A WEAK STOMACH... LEROY DIDN'T GET FED TODAY.
EVERYONE ON! SENSORS SHOW THE BUILDING EVACED! WE'RE TAKING THIS ~NNGH~ OUTSIDE!
WHAT ABOUT THE BUILDING?
IN TEN SECONDS THERE WON'T BE A BUILDING!
RMMMMBLE

ARE YOU SURE YOU GIRLS ARE THE GOOD GUYS?

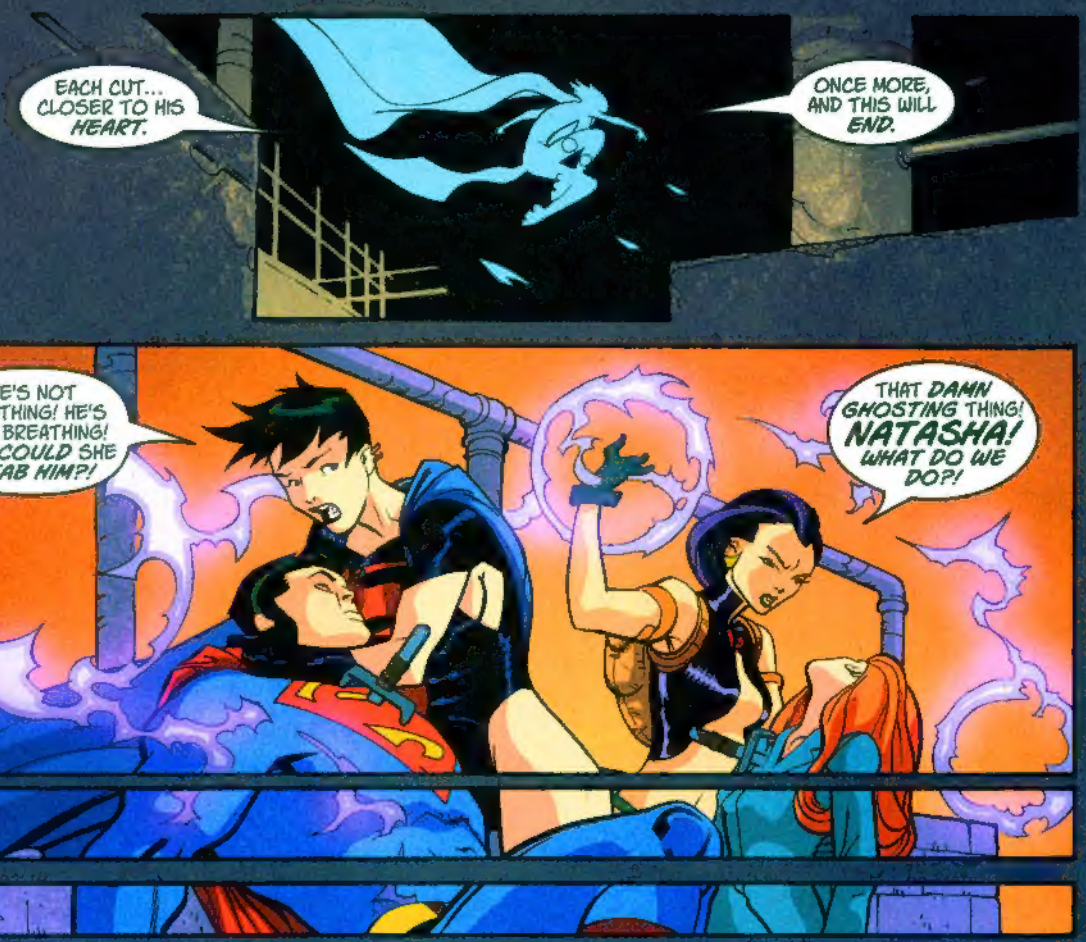
NO... BUT WE'RE HERE AND WE'RE NOT LEAVING UNTIL SHHNGH!

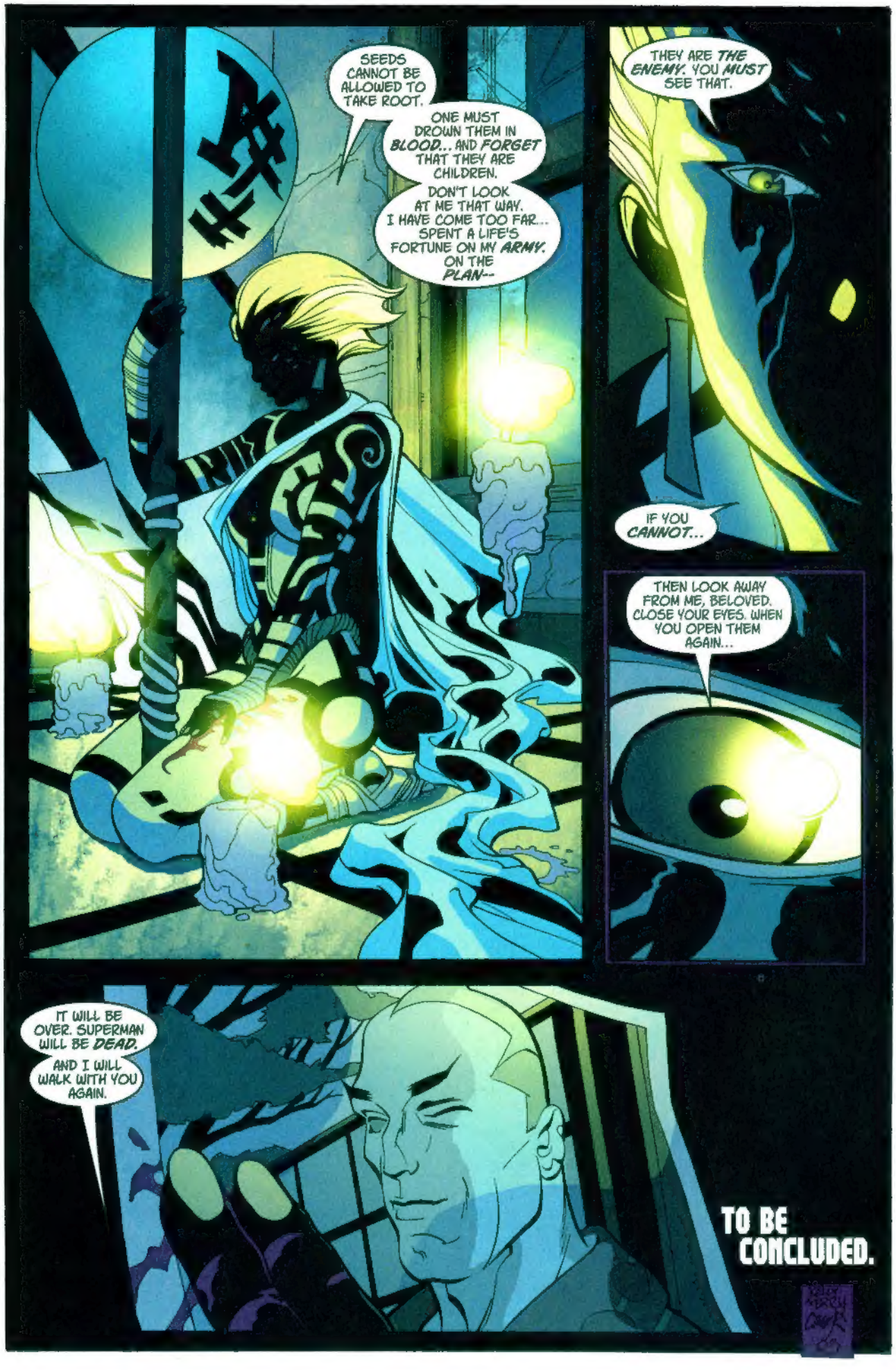
UNTIL IT'S OVER.

WAKE. HIM. UP.

UP, UP AND AWAY.

WE'RE GOING TO DIE.
N-NO. TH-THEY'RE...
THEY'RE GREAT. SUPER... GIRLS...
JUST LIKE YOU.
CLARK!
I HAVE THE GHOST! YOU TWO PICK UP THE NINJAS--HEY!
NO MORE.
SHE'S GHOSTING! GET SUPERMAN! GET--
NO!
SHUPPT
SHUPPT


EACH CUT... CLOSER TO HIS HEART.
ONCE MORE, AND THIS WILL END.
HE'S NOT BREATHING! HE'S NOT BREATHING! HOW COULD SHE STAB HIM?!
THAT DAMN GHOSTING THING! NATASHA! WHAT DO WE DO?!
SEEDS GROW TO SAPLINGS.
SAPLINGS GROW TO TREES.
TREES GROW ROOTS THAT CAN SPLIT BOULDERS ASUNDER.


SEEDS CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO TAKE ROOT.
ONE MUST DROWN THEM IN BLOOD... AND FORGET THAT THEY ARE CHILDREN.
DON'T LOOK AT ME THAT WAY. I HAVE COME TOO FAR... SPENT A LIFE'S FORTUNE ON MY ARMY. ON THE PLAN--
THEY ARE THE ENEMY. YOU MUST SEE THAT.
IF YOU CANNOT...
THEN LOOK AWAY FROM ME, BELOVED. CLOSE YOUR EYES. WHEN YOU OPEN THEM AGAIN...
IT WILL BE OVER. SUPERMAN WILL BE DEAD.
AND I WILL WALK WITH YOU AGAIN.
TO BE CONCLUDED.